

her engagement would keep her out nearly all night and while her mission was not at all wicked, at the same time she did not want to be seen out in the night. In response the clouds were sent with instructions that if they caught watches out to dash rain in their faces and so dense were they that the frost could not find a spot to light on.

Old Winter, looking down from the crest of the Wasatch and seeing that his plan had failed was angrier than ever and bade his minion the cold repeat the last night performance.

Then the good fairy seeing what was intended phoned again; this time to the fairy that holds the winds in leash and told her that she wanted to paint the world red that night and asked her to send enough wind to make things lively, and that request was likewise granted, and all that night the good fairy on the wings of the wind rode up and down the world screaming and whistling and made things so warm that the frost could not light or nip a single bud. And these jokes of the fairy were kept up until old Winter, baffled, but still growing, called in his ministers of evil and retired to his tent of snow on the high pinacles of the great range.

Portents

IN 1849, at what is now Pueblo, Colorado, he who was later Governor Gilpin of Colorado, made a remarkable fourth of July oration. He called attention to the topography of the eastern continent, being in general terms an apex with rivers running down in every direction with differing nationalities peopling the spaces between the rivers, which races had been at war with each other almost continuously for centuries.

Then he turned to our own country, noted the distance from where he and those around him stood at the eastern base of the great rocky range, across to the Alleghanies, called it a cup into and through which the streams converged and flowed thence to the sea, and drew the inference that as the streams mingled there so would the American people, with no conflicting interests, but rather with interests all in common and declaring that the people of the great inner valley would soon dominate the government of the republic, and all being moved by the same influences, every advance would be for peace and a higher nationality, until in a few years the foremost of all other powers would, compared with our republic, be second class.

Looking back along the years and their events and then out upon the world as it is today the words uttered in that oration seem more and more prophetic.

Since they were spoken a fearful war has run its course in our country; so terrible was it that at times it looked as though the end was nearing and the great union was to be resolved back into atoms and chaos was to reign.

But the storm passed and then the miracle began.

North and south the people began to pick up the raveled ends of the torn fragments of government; began first on memorial days to decorate the graves of each others dead; began to intermarry, in a little time began to sing together the old national airs, began to mingle their business enterprises; the old hospitality came back; when a foreign war came on they all sprang to arms, and now, though but a half century has passed, the old animosities are practically extinguished, and the more than royal standard of the Republic has taken on a majesty that it never wore before.

Turning now to the eastern continent, we see one power that for sixteen hundred years has been growing and solidifying for dominion from the North Sea to the Adriatic and Mediterranean, and arrayed against all the other powers of Europe save one, and that is an unnatural

alliance. A strange feature, too, is that of the powers arrayed against her no two speak the same language.

Looking further east and south, there is a threatened war between the brown and the yellow races, while the millions of India fully lack cohesion and a leader to unite and start out on a war of conquest.

That is the rivers run down to the sea in all directions from the apex and the peoples between the rivers are as of old at war or threatening war.

Who says that the Great Republic will not soon take the center of the world's stage and hold it with ever-growing majesty and power?

The Right Thing To Do

JUST now a notice should be served upon Japan and it should be couched about in these words:

"Your ultimatum served upon China, as reported by cable, is a violation of the entire spirit of the agreement of the powers, and its attempted enforcement will be looked upon as an act of war by the United States.

By the President,

W. J. Bryan, Sec."

"Nate" Thompson

"NATE" Thompson, known by all men here, and now living in Walla Walla, celebrated his ninetieth birthday on the 4th instant. He was born May 4th, 1825. One of his friends asked an intimate friend of his if he could still dance the Highland Fling and was answered "Don't know, but he's up in all the modern dances."

Major Uline

BY the rules of the service, Major Uline, who so long has been the real custodian of Fort Douglas, will leave the post to go on the active service list on the 10th of the present month—next Monday.

While in charge of the post, Major Uline has been most zealous in watching over the interests of the government in every detail, and in this regard his services have been most valuable. Though reticent about giving any opinions as to the duties of the government, we believe his thought is that a most important military post should be established at Fort Douglas with a branch near and preparations made not only for stationing a brigade here, but also a depot with needed attachments for the rendezvous of an army corps here in the event of a war, to be ready for movement to any point on the west coast that might be menaced. Even untrained civilian eyes can see the appropriateness of such a preparation, making this the hub of a wheel, the spokes stretching out toward Puget Sound, Portland, San Francisco, San Pedro, San Diego and intermediate points, either one of which can be reached from here by train in a few hours.

Turning the other way our recollection is that when the garrison was ordered from here to the Mexican border, it reached El Paso in forty-eight hours.

Major Uline has made many friends here. He is an accomplished, genial gentleman; everywhere, as soldier or citizen he always rings true and it is with sincere regret that the friends he has made know that he is to leave us; but the regrets are tempered with the hope that wherever his new field may be his progress up to higher titles and honors may be more rapid than they could have been here.

AN APPEAL TO SYMPATHIZERS OF THE ALLIES

In behalf of the soldiers and sailors at the front and in the hospitals, The British American

War Relief Fund issues this appeal to those, who in this struggle sympathize with Great Britain.

They are fighting not only for the British Empire, but also for the liberation of Belgium.

The men in the trenches are urgently in need of the following: Socks (sizes 10 and 11) colored handkerchiefs, shirts, sweaters, drawers, and for the hospitals: Old linen, bandages, antiseptic gauze, anaesthetics, antitoxins and iodine.

Any cash donations will be spent in this country in the purchase of the above. Further money contributions are most earnestly solicited. We particularly appeal to large manufacturing and industrial houses for gifts in kind.

The British-American War Relief Fund, of 200 Fifth avenue, New York, was organized last October for the purpose of providing warm clothing, comforts and necessities for British soldiers and sailors on active service and in the hospitals. The Fund has already received and dispatched over 200,000 articles to the troops. These include purchases made in this country with money contributed. Each parcel contains a gift-card with the name and address of the sender. The cause is a most worthy one. Will you help? A dollar will make some poor soldier's lot a little easier to bear. The assured appreciation of the British soldier who is the recipient more than repays the giver.

Contributions have already been received from forty-seven states of the Union.

The British-American War Relief Fund is co-operating with Queen Alexandra's Field Force Fund and the British Red Cross Society, and can absolutely guarantee the quick delivering of the goods.

The consignments already forwarded have been acknowledged by Queen Alexandra in the following cablegram:

"As president of the Red Cross and Patron of the Field Force Fund I thank you all most gratefully for your generous contribution which is very much appreciated.

"Alexandra."

Winston Churchill, the first lord of the admiralty, cabled:

"Richard Harding Davis,
British-American War Relief Fund,
200 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

"Admiralty highly appreciate welcome gifts from women of America for the fleet.

"Winston Churchill."

All contributions and all communications should be addressed to British-American War Relief Fund, 200 Fifth Ave.

Checks should be made payable to Mr. Henry J. Whitehouse, the treasurer.

The Fund is under the patronage of the St. Andrew's Society, The St. George's Society, The St. David's Society, and The Canadian Society.

Committee.

Lady Herbert, president; Mrs. Ralph Sanger, secretary; Mrs. Henry J. Whitehouse, treasurer; Judge Barlow, Mrs. A. S. Burden, Mrs. Alfred Coats, Mr. Richard Harding Davis, Mrs. J. W. Dixon, Mr. W. R. Farquhar, Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson, Mr. Elliot Gregory, Mr. Archer Huntington, Mrs. Oliver Iselin, Mrs. J. Elliott Langstaff, Mrs. John Magee, Mrs. Walter E. Maynard, Mr. John Milburn, Mrs. J. P. Morgan, Jr., Prof. H. Fairfield Osborn, Mr. Moses Taylor Pyne, Mr. Ogden Reid, Mr. T. Shaw Safe, Mrs. J. H. Sears, Mr. Norrie Sellar, Colonel R. F. Thompson, Mrs. George Vanderbilt, Mrs. F. W. Whitridge, Mr. F. W. Whitridge, Mrs. H. J. Whigham, Miss M. H. Wiborg, Mr. R. M. Stuart Wortley.